

## **Funeral services for Lewis Shelton Abegglen**

1Tape 123

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Date: 21 October 1985

Prayer: Robert Abegglen

Our Father in Heaven, as we the family and friends have gathered here to bid farewell, we ask thy spirit to be with us; that the feeling of peace and tranquility will help us all through the difficult time ahead. In feeling the loss of our father and friend, we ask thy spirit to be with us, to watch over him, to help us to understand the reason for the things that occur. We ask thy spirit to be with Donna and with all of us that we may be able to remember the deep love that he had for all of us. We say these things in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Song: "How Great Thou Art" sung by Patricia Abegglen

Prayer: Dwain Soderquist

Our Father in Heaven, we have gathered here this day to pay our respects to one of thy brethren whom thou hast called home, Brother Lewis Abegglen. And, Heavenly Father, at this time we feel to thank thee for the many blessings that we enjoy, for the beautiful music that we have just heard, for the beautiful surroundings, this beautiful chapel in which we have to meet, for the beautiful flowers which have been presented here today, for the many relatives and friends that have come to be here to pay their respects. We thank thee, especially, Heavenly Father, for the life of Brother Abegglen, for the many services, acts of kindness, that he has rendered to the community and to members of his family. We ask a special blessing, Heavenly Father, to be with those who take part in these services this day, those who talk to us, those who render music, and those who helped in any way. We pray that thou wilt be with them that they might have thy blessings to present those things in a way which will be pleasing unto thee and unto them. We ask a special blessing, Heavenly Father, to be with Donna and her children, the brothers and sisters of Brother Louie that they might have thy special blessings to be with them; that they may understand thy plan of salvation and find peace and happiness in the knowledge that he is all right and that they will have the opportunity of being with him again. We pray that thou wilt be with his family to bring them close together and that each of us might be able to support and sustain and help. Now, Heavenly Father, we ask that thou wilt bless us throughout the remaining part of the service and throughout the day that there will be no incident or accident to mar the beauty of this occasion. We ask for these blessings, thanking thee again for all that we have. We do it in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Donna, family and loved ones, friends and relatives that have gathered this day to pay our respects to Lewis Abegglen. The family prayer was offered at the mortuary by a son, Robert Abegglen. The pall bearers: George Calder, Bill Calder, Clyde Calder, Ken Calder, Jeff Calder, and Jim Abegglen. The honorary pall bearers: the Ashley Stake high priest quorum. The interment will be at the Vernal Memorial Park. The prelude and postlude will be played by Carma Hunsaker. The vocal solo, "How Great Thou Art" was sung by a daughter, Patricia Abegglen. The opening prayer was offered by Dwain Soderquist. I, the bishop of the Vernal First Ward will read the obituary.

Obituary:

Lewis Shelton Abegglen was born November the 29th, 1917 in Vernal, Utah, to Lawrence Ulrage and Edleen Eda Clark Abegglen. He received his education in Uinta Basin schools and the Steven Henagar

College. He married Donna Calder December 4, 1940 in the Salt Lake City LDS temple. Their union was blessed with four children who were very special to him. He served in WWII as a sergeant in the U.S. army. He owned and operated several businesses in Vernal, Utah: the Vernal Shoe Store, Mode 'o Day, Holiday Laundromat, and he built and operated the Dina Mobile Home Park, the Campground Dina for the past 14 years. He was active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and was presently a high priest. He had served in the following positions: Cub master, counselor in the Sunday school presidency, counselor in the elders quorum, ward clerk for many years, counselors in two bishoprics, and stake financial clerk in the Ashley Stake for 10 years. He passed away on October 17, 1985 in Vernal, Utah. He is survived by his wife and children: Robert Lewis Abegglen, San Marco, Texas; Julia Ann Roth, Hidden Lake, Idaho; Patricia Abegglen, Vernal, Utah; one daughter, Gwen, preceded him in death. He is also survived by 10 grandchildren, Eric, Brent, Troy, Jamie, Lynn, Terry and Drew Abegglen; Travis, Lisa, Joseph, Michael Roth. He is also survived by two brothers and six sisters. Larry Abegglen, serving a mission in England; Clark Abegglen, Vernal, Utah; Lena Mast, Alice Mott, Verna Karren, Gladys Soderquist, and Edleen Birdy Arg, all of Vernal, and Cathleen Hephlash of Salt Lake City, Utah. He was preceded in death by a brother, Bill Abegglen, and a sister, Gwen Abegglen. The flowers are to be taken care of by the Vernal First Ward Relief Society.

There will be a musical selection, "Somewhere My Love" by Julie and Reed Hansen, accompanied by Laura Hacking. Speaker will be Ralph Siddoway. Then a vocal trio, Robin, Mike, and Greg Schaefermeyer accompanied by Mary Schaefermeyer. Speaker, President Nile Bigelow. Vocal trio, Robin, Mike, and Greg Schaefermeyer, accompanied by Mary Schaefermeyer. The closing prayer by Jay Arben Jolley, dedication of the grave will be offered by Clark Abegglen. On behalf of the Abegglen family we would want to thank all those who have taken part in this service and all the help that has been given to make these services and the help to Sister Abegglen and her family. The services will proceed as announced.

Song: "Somewhere My Love"

Speaker: Ralph Siddoway

To all of the family, the Abegglen family. I am grateful to be numbered among the friends of these two great families and the mixture of them. Here we have Louie Abegglen, born of goodly parents in the image of God. A great man. He was a loving and a happy husband. He was an ideal and a worthy father. A wise counselor, a respected citizen, a believing Latter-day Saint and an immortal high priest. Thirteen years, two months and one day ago I occupied this same position and these are some of the words I spoke those 13 years ago. As you will recall, this was the funeral of his daughter. "Gwen G. Abegglen was beautiful, vivacious, kind, exuberant, happy, loving Gwen. To know her was to love her. She had love for her father, mother, sisters, love for her classmates, love for her pupils in her Sunday school class, love for her elders, love for her art and music work, and love for her employment and her employer. This was Gwen Abegglen."

Louie writes these words; I am indebted to Donna for them: "I was born in the middle of a family of 11 children. My early life I lived on a family farm in Lapoint, Utah, where I herded cows and sheep and milked cows and rode horses, which I liked to do very much. I also had a trap line and many hours were spent in trapping muskrats, skunks, rabbits, and ducks. I enjoyed doing this very much." Remember he was still under 12 years of age when this happened. They moved to Vernal when Louie was 12. "Though the days were filled with hard work, it was happy times. I can remember the evening sitting near the old coal range which gave out such comforting warmth and listening to Dad read us stories. My favorites were Zane Gray's stories of the old west. Each of us had a horse and enjoyed racing each other and feeling very happy on the days that we won and somewhat down on the days that we lost. Dad and Mother taught us to value a good day's work, including how to accomplish a complete job. I am grateful for this. It has been one of the greatest blessings in my life. The summer was spent irrigating, cutting,

raking, and putting up hay. In the fall cutting, bunching, stacking grain, later to be thrashed by the old huge thrashing machines."

Most of you people can't remember those big, huge thrashing machines. People used to stack their grain in big stacks, then the big thrashing machine would move in and thrash sometimes two or three days sometimes a week on one farm. Louie says, "Mother always prepared large meals for the men when they came to thrash the grain. Feeding them was part of the pay and it was to be expected. Summer was not all work. I can remember slipping off the old canal for a cool swim. We had been warned not to do this by our parents and were always amazed when our folks knew what we had been up to. This went on until we realized that Bill, the youngest of us at that time, would always seem to get his clothes on backwards or upside down.

"Having four older sisters, Lena, Alice, Verna, and Gladys, who wanted a little insurance of having someone to dance with, was a great education in dancing for me. They would take Larry and I along to the dances and if the 'gay blades' of the town didn't ask them for each dance, Larry and I were squared off with our sisters. Throughout the years, dancing has been a very enjoyable pastime for me."

It's not everybody that can be number six in a family of 11. Louie had older sisters, he had younger sisters, he had a complete family. Each time they came to the table, it was a party. It wasn't just to survive--this was a happy occasion. Louie enjoyed it very much and he did become one of our best ballroom dancers. We all enjoyed watching Louie and Donna dance.

"While I was attending high school, I started working for Newton Brothers Manufacturing Company. I was paid the rate of \$1 per day. This was big money for a teenager at that time." And it *was*. It was quite an occasion for a teenager to be able to get to a business establishment in those days, but Louie had a job and he was glad of it. "My next employment was the Schofield Market. My main job at that establishment was to carry quarters of beef to the cutting block where the butcher cut them up. I acted as salesman and also a delivery boy in taking the groceries to the homes of those who purchased them. My next job was working at the J. C. Penney store in Vernal. This is when I first decided that I wanted to make selling my life's work. I worked very hard to do a good job and succeeded in selling the most merchandise of any salesman in the Western Division."

Can you imagine that just a little pug-nosed kid from Lapoint sold more goods than anyone in the Western Division? He worked hard, Louie was energetic and he was self-reliant. If he made a mistake, he didn't blame somebody else. It was his fault. He always had a lot of ambition, and he always had the idea that he could do it. Somewhere in this little note I'm going to read you what he says about that, too. He tells about having an accident with a shotgun. He shot his arm almost off. The doctor thought for a while that they would have to amputate the arm. He said through the prayers of his family and friends and the expert work of physician, John Clark--maybe you people remember Dr. John Clark--his arm was saved. He says in a few years this arm was almost as good as it ever was. But he always carried the scar, always carried a few lead pellets in his arm that you could feel from this accident.

Well, he became very closely associated with the Lord from that time on. He tried to do his duty here, which he did. "In the spring of 1939 a new segment of my life started. This was when I was lucky enough to get a very special girl, Donna Calder, to accept an engagement ring after dating her for several years." All his life Louie prepared. He didn't just go out with Donna a couple of times and propose to her. Many years he went with her. And then notice this: he gave her the engagement ring in the spring of 1939. Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple December 4, 1940—plenty of time for the woman to think about it and change her mind. But she knew better.

Well, then Pearl Harbor came and Louie became a soldier stationed at Fort Douglas. And when he was released for the army, the oil boom was on out in Rangely. Many of the people from Vernal had good jobs out in the oil field, so Louie came home, got a job in the oil field and stayed there for two years and had a responsible job. Louie didn't just have any job, he's always been in a responsible position and he did progress a lot in that position; so much so that at the end of two years, Donna had started a beauty shop and the two of them pooled their funds and bought, or created rather, the Vernal Shoe Store, the first shoe store in Vernal. Vernal was in existence for almost 100 years before they had a shoe store and Louie Abegglen started it. And he started it from his own ingenuity and with the help of his helpmate, Donna.

Well, after they started the shoe store, it was prosperous, and they started the Mode o' Day store and *that* was prosperous. And then they had the largest coin operated Laundromat in eastern Utah, and *that* was prosperous. And you can look at Louie and Donna's life and see why it was prosperous, because they were prepared to make it prosper. They were never afraid of work. Louie said long hours made no difference. They enjoyed it, it was a challenge. And all their life Louie sought out challenges. If he wanted to remodel his home, he didn't call a carpenter in. He studied about it, he studied it out and fixed things, and soon he went to work and did it himself.

He says this about Julie: "Julie is like me, she can accomplish just about anything she puts her mind to." Well then, he goes on to tell us about the beautiful girls he had and his son, Robert, and how he loves his family. And he showed his love for his family. He has created many things for his family, many things of interest. He has helped them through school. He has helped them understand the economies of life and the social life that they must face in this world. Louie has been a great father, a great husband, a great community man, an honest businessman, a man who you just naturally liked to do business with. He had a keen sense of humor, and he had a deep sense of appreciation for his fellow man. He liked to be with people, as Donna does.

So when they sold the businesses, and Bishop Pontha Calder died, again they pooled their interests and bought the Pontha Calder place down next to my birthplace just this side of Ashley Creek. One of the greatest spots for raising children I've ever known. Some of the people got real curious. What's Donna and Louie going to do with that place? Well, he leveled it off. He planted grass in it, some looked at it and went, "What's he planting grass for? He can't make any money raising grass. Why didn't he plant alfalfa or grain or potatoes or something?" Louie just kept still, didn't say a word, just kept working. Pretty soon he put a building right in the middle of that field. What's the crazy fool doing that for? He can't farm around a building like that. Well, he knew and Donna knew. This was going to be a trailer court. This was going to be a monument to the Calder and the Abegglen families and it is today a prosperous business. And he liked it.

He says that one of the reasons that he and Donna like this business is because they associate with people and that's what he likes. Well, the Lord told us the first and great commandment is to love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, might, mind and strength and the second is to love your neighbor as thyself. And this Donna and Louie did. They loved their neighbors, they were kind to their neighbors. They loved the people who came in from distant places. They would tell them about the wonderful resources we had here in Vernal. And Louie knew them because he grew up with them. He had a lot of freedom over in that little Lapoint. And some of us would like to reserve that sort of freedom, but most of it is gone.

Louie learned to trap. One little experience about his trapping: Sister Fox, bless her soul, had a skunk get under her house. She called me up and said, "Can you do anything about this skunk that's over here?" I said, "Yeah, I'll call the state natural resources and tell them that's their skunk, to come and get it, you don't want it under your house." So that I did. Do you know what they did? They sent a trapper down there and disturbed that skunk 'til Sister Fox could hardly stay in that house anymore. Well, finally the stench left the house, and Louie wasn't even by it but he goes up and sets a trap. He catches the skunk. Now what does he do? I knew a trapper right next door that made a terrible stink when he caught a skunk. But Louie didn't. He covered that skunk up. It was dark; I didn't know this. But you see Louie learned this over in Lapoint when he was less than twelve years of age. He caught skunks in his traps and he had to skin them. He had to take care of him. So he knew not to disturb that skunk while it was in the trap. He covered it over. And then what does he do? He takes his skunk, his trap and skunk and the cover and the whole caboodle and he doesn't kill the skunk. He hauls it off to Brush Creek and turns the little brat loose. Wonderful, ingenious person was this Louie Abegglen.

Well, few people know what a great guy he was. You know what a great home he has. And you know what great high priest he is this day, while we are faced with the age-old problem which bothered Job some 4000 years ago: If man die, shall he live again? Then Job answers in the classic reassuring answer: If man die shall he live again? And then he says, "Though skin worms devour this body of mine, yet in my flesh shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and not another." We have that reassurance

way back in the Old Testament and Louie believed it. Louie was a believing Saint. He was not an unbelieving Saint, he was a believing Saint. And when Job said, "In my flesh shall I see God," Louie says also, "In my flesh shall I see God." It is in the realm of possibility and Louie understood it.

He understood the gospel of Jesus Christ. He became counselor to two different bishops. Bishop John D. Stagg, we call him Jack, and Alvin Call both called him to be counselors in the bishopric. And he was a great counselor and he also became stake clerk of the Ashley Vernal Stake. At the time he wrote this little article, he had been stake clerk for ten years and I think that it was probably thirteen years now that he has been stake clerk. Wonderful service that Louie performed and all the time that he had performed this service he came to love the gospel more and he came to work in it more.

Now if Job was not right and we are only here for a little while and then were gone and that's the end of it, what sense is there to that? No sense really, to be born, to live a few years, then evaporate into nothingness, and that is not the plan. The Lord gave his Only Begotten Son to teach us salvation and exaltation and how to get there. His Son was born of earthly woman here upon this earth and he lived much the same as other young boys until he was 30 years of age and then he went about teaching his gospel plan, or rather, his Father's gospel plan: the plan of salvation as we know it, the plan of exaltation whereby you can come back to the presence of the Lord and live with Him eternally for ever and ever and ever.

That is the plan that Louie understood and that is why he and Donna didn't have a second class marriage. They didn't have divorce built into their marriage. When they married, they married for good, not for just a few years, not with the expectation that if something happened and they didn't like each other, they would have a divorce. That wasn't ever a part of their plan. Their plan was that they should be married for ever and ever and their children should be theirs for ever and ever. These children will be claimed in the celestial kingdom by Louie and Donna because they prepared for it.

Well, there are a lot of people that can't prepare for the celestial kingdom, but not really proportionally very many who die the second death, and this we know is not the end of Louie, it is a change. We shouldn't regard death as an evil. What would happen if you good people should have to stay here and stay here and stay here and never be able to leave this grief? Your body wears out, your mind wears out. You become sick, you have a lot of pains, a lot of pains that aspirin won't cure. A lot of sicknesses that doctors can't cure. If we had to stay here that really would be hell. But that's not the plan. The plan is that we go on to eternal progression. And when you have lived your assigned time, and have prepared yourself, then it is a much better place to go. And that is where Donna and Louie have prepared to go.

I imagine now the happiness that Louie is having with his beautiful daughter who died thirteen years ago. I can't think of anything more happy nor exciting when Louie recognizes Gwen. He embraces her and converses with her and this is not a fairy tale. Our prophets have told us, many of them have told us: Joseph F. Smith, Joseph Fielding Smith, Joseph, the prophet, and the latest word from David O. McKay just a few years before he died. He said, "I regard the celestial kingdom as much like happy home life. It is here if we are prepared for it, we shall enter into it."

He said there are three things you must do to get to the celestial kingdom: you must learn the commandments, you must live the commandments and you must keep the commandments. Well, when you think of all the commandments, well, oh, all of those commandments, and when you refer back to what the Savior said, "What is the great commandment? Thou shalt love the Lord thy God and the second is thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." When the Lord puts in "thyself" there, you must love yourself. Louie loved himself. When he knew he needed more preparations in life, he went to school and got it. He prepared himself, he loved himself. You know he has lived these three. He knows the commandments, he loves, the commandments, and he has kept the commandments. So when he enters the celestial kingdom, as he shall, he has a right to claim his family and his first daughter who has gone before.

Now we can start to see this plan of life, this plan of salvation. Louie is not alone there now, his father's there. His father died young and Louie helped take care of his mother. He loved and respected his mother, as much as he did Donna's mother. Donna's mother was left a widow and Donna and Louie kept

her in their home and made a beautiful home for her. And that Rosella really loved these young girls and Bob. She really loved those kids. Well, imagine that Rosella's saying to Louie right now, "Well done my good and faithful son-in-law. Here is the habitat that the Lord has prepared for you."

May it so be, in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Song: These Hands

Speaker: Nile Bigelow

Family members, relatives and friends, as I look over this large gathering of people, I feel a great responsibility to have this opportunity to share with each of you the love and respect I have for Louie Abegglen and his lovely family. As I have pondered these past few days as to my association with Brother Louie, my memories are many, from the days he ran the Vernal Shoe Store and the special way we were all treated as we went into that store. I smile as I look back at his ability to wait on many people at one time and make each one of us feel like we were the only one in that store.

And many hours that we have spent together as he faithfully and so exactly kept the stake finances and was accurate in his precise way. Some six years ago, as I received a call to serve as the stake president of the Ashley Stake, I quickly learned not to get in the way of those who knew what they were doing and where they were going. Louie was one of the very best of these types of individuals. He knew what he was doing and he knew where he was going and he was always on top of his responsibilities. I appreciated Tuesday nights when he came there to keep those records. He came in a tie and a suit or a sport coat. He loved the Lord and he knew those funds which he was handling were sacred funds and he never minimized his responsibility. My worries about the stake finance records and reports were nil. He was always prepared and I was so grateful to have him teach me my responsibilities and the proper way of handling finances in the church.

The times that I really enjoyed, however, and recall with such sweet joy, are the times when everyone had gone home. I would come out of my office and enter Bro. Louie's office and the conversation would go something like this. Bro. Louie would say, "The reports are already. Would you like to go over them before you sign?" My response after the first time we reviewed the reports was this, "Are they correct Bro. Louie?" and he would answer, "Yes, they are." That to me was the truth and a solemn vow that everything was right and a job well done.

Then came the times that I enjoyed. I would pull up a chair and start asking questions about subjects from religion to philosophy to finance to family to debt to his childhood in Lapoint, for I, too, had the opportunity of growing in Lapoint, drinking from the same alkaline water spring that Louie did. We shared many pleasantries and choice experiences of our old hometown. And it still has a soft spot for all who are gathered here today who had that opportunity of growing up, learning of life in that little town. The subjects were many and sometimes light and joking, for Louie had a sense of humor and I loved to tease and he did, too. I never quite determined who won in those contests, but we continued that rivalry and enjoyed each other's company.

Sometimes, the conversations were very, very serious, but I found in my friend, Louie Abegglen, one of the most intelligent men that I have ever had the honor of associating with. All of us gathered here today have seen his work habits. He could make me tired just watching him do a little work. He didn't walk, he ran, and his mind and body became a quick and accurate machine as he devoured his work projects. I respect him for his hard-working habits, but I admire him for his keen knowledge and searching mind and his sense of loyalty to family and friends and his God.

Donna, never has a husband loved and respected a wife more than did your husband. To you his beloved children, both by birth and marriage, never could you be loved and worried over more by earthly parents. I feel I know each of you, his special children, very well because of the long hours we spent in discussion about your special father's and mother's desires for you. He loved you and was willing to give all to each of you and for each of you. He loved his brothers and his sisters and his nieces and nephews, and we talked often of you. He had a great love for you and respect and was so proud of you. I used to

tease him a little bit about it. I said, "It's funny the Abegglen/Calder family hasn't been translated." And he told me to watch, it would happen.

As a young man I used to admire people who were humorous or quick-witted. However, as I grow older I realize it is the wise person who has integrity and understanding that I admire and desire to emulate. Brother Louie was a wise man and he had understanding. He had humility and kindness in his heart. For these are the Christ-like qualities that are found in those who will reside with our Father in Heaven in the Celestial Kingdom for all eternity. My special friend, Brother Louie, was such a person here on earth, and I testify to you, he is such a person today on the other side of the veil.

We each one were very excited and joyful when we were given the opportunity in heaven to come to this earth, to receive a body and to have total free agency as to how we choose to live our life on this earth. The holy scriptures tell us we shouted for joy. I sometimes think people living in the lands of suppressed freedoms understand much better than we do in America what God really gave us in the freedom of choice. I, for one, realize more and more that I have such tremendous freedoms in this land. And in the way that I desire to spend my time temporally and spiritually. I usually take it for granted most of the time. Given a little pause to think of the free agency that was given to me as I was born on this earth, there is one fact of reality that often brings me up quickly. That fact is that the choices I make today determine totally where I will be tomorrow and for all the eternities to come.

The term "free agency" can be misleading if we do not look at the complete set of facts. For one to be free, one must not develop habits or make choices that when implied or purchased will take away one's free agency. Such is the choice to use drugs or make one's total goal in life to obtain wealth or power. There are many free agency choices one could make that will soon place the chains of bondage and eternal agony upon us, never free to act. In 2 Nephi 10 and 23 it is stated in the scriptures, "Therefore cheer up your hearts and remember that ye are free to act for yourselves. To choose the way of everlasting death or the way of eternal life." Satan would deceive us with his lies and his misinterpretations of the Holy Scriptures. For in his suffering of damnation and sorrow would he have us also share with him for all eternity, for there, as here on earth, misery likes company.

Brother Louie often talked to his family of his desire for them to be capable of knowledge, of making decisions that would provide them the opportunity of living together as a family forever. When I hear people cry out in sorrow at the parting of a loved one, as they feel the hurt and anguish of the parting, believing there will never be time together again, my thoughts go to the Holy Scriptures. Alma was talking to his son Corianton and he stated these words: "Now concerning the state of the soul between death and resurrection, behold it has been made known to me by an angel, that the spirits of all man as soon as they are departed from this mortal body, yea, the spirits of all men, whether they be good or evil, are taken home to that God who gave them life. And then shall it come to pass that the spirits of those who are righteous are received into a state of happiness, which is called paradise, a state of rest, a state of peace, where they shall rest from all their troubles and from all cares and sorrows." The scriptures go on to explain that we are not left in paradise forever; the judgment will take place and then we will be judged according to the works we have done on this earth and the way we used our free agency.

Brother Louie loved the Basin. He loved Vernal. He loved his many friends. He was an honest man here on earth and he could laugh at his mistakes. As Bishop Siddoway explained, I, too, have heard him laugh at the mistakes he made. He did not blame it on others or rationalize them, but he corrected them and went forth. He had a great desire to be obedient to his Father in Heaven and to honor those temple vows he had made. His lovely and sweet wife was literally his lifelong sweetheart. And to talk about his children and grandchildren quickly sped up his speech, and he could talk quite fast, as you know, anyway. It often put a twinkle in his eye and often a few tears were shed.

Yes, Brother Louie Abegglen came from great parents. His brothers and sisters have many of the same true qualities that we have recognized this day in Brother Louie. I pay my respects and admiration to the Abegglen and Calder families. For in you I see so many of the qualities that I try to emulate and I desire for myself and my family to put into our daily lives. Life is to be cherished and shared with loved ones and friends. Let us honor the example Brother Louie Abegglen set for us in the many ways he live:

to be hard- working, to be able to laugh at others and to laugh with others not at them, I have never seen him disrespectful of other people or make fun of them; to honor our parents and our families by the way we conduct our life and our dealings; to forgive others and reach out a helping to all of mankind, that we judge not, that we be not judged, before we pass judgment, let us walk in his shoes or her problems, I find that it is most humbling to correct one's quick judgment; to extend our circle of love beyond the ward boundary or a neighborhood, God does not stop his love at boundaries and neighborhoods, why should we; to be humble and not full of pride and vanity; to show our love of God by the way we keep His commandments.

Let us understand, as did Brother Louie, that it is never too late to make changes in our lives while we still live. We can make changes in our goals or decisions. There's another proverb which states: a wise man will change his mind as facts are presented to be true. While a fool is embarrassed to recognize his error, so he continues on in the pathway of being a fool. Sister Donna, you and your lovely children and grandchildren have to draw strength and courage from one another, other family members, and friends who are willing to assist and give support. However, the real facts of life are that in a very short time most of the support groups and your friends will be taking up with their own family and personal affairs, and you will be slightly forgotten. There is a saying used often in the LDS Church. You see it on plaques and bulletins and pillows and pins which says "Families are Forever," to which I would add: families and family responsibilities are forever, if we make choices today that will allow us to be together tomorrow and forever.

May the Lord bless each one of you to stay close to each other and heed the words of your Father in Heaven. Follow the examples set by a loving husband and father and grandfather and brother and sister. To you who have drawn close to Louie in this life: draw close to him where he has already left to be with others. Share the joy that he is sharing this day with a daughter and parents and grandparents and other loved members of the family who have gone on before. His joy is great this day, but he would have you know that he is desirous for you to be with him as a family. He was admired in all things. If he could speak to you this day he would say, "Come with me, let us be together." May we emulate the example of Brother Louie Abegglen, one who touched our lives, who was a friend to all of us who knew him and had opportunity to associate with him. It is my prayer that we may live lives worthy to be with him again. In the name of our beloved Savior, Jesus Christ, amen.

Song: Going Home

Prayer: Jay Arben Jolley

Our Heavenly Father, at the conclusion of these impressive memorial services, we thank thee for the blessings of this hour, for the beautiful music that we have listened to, and for the inspirational testimonies concerning our friend, our husband, our father, and loved one, Lewis Abegglen. We have been impressed by this beautiful crowd that's here and his friends testifying to the goodness of his life and for the love that he had for each and all, his love for thee, his love for his family, and his love for his friends. We pray that thy blessings will attend us through the rest of this day, that the services will go forward without incident, that those who are here from distant places will return in safety and that all will be well with their families in their absence. We ask a special blessing upon Donna and upon the children, each in their needs and their righteous desires. We thank thee again, Heavenly Father, for this wonderful friend, for this wonderful husband and father, and one who has been so interested in building of this community and loyal to his church, loyal to thee Heavenly Father, and he expressed his love of thee in many, many different ways. Now we thank thee for this meeting that we have had together expressing our love one to another and this we do in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Dedication of Grave: Clark Abegglen

Father in Heaven, by the authority of the Melchizedek Priesthood, I dedicate this grave unto thee for the final resting place for Brother Lewis Shelton Abegglen. We ask thee, Father in Heaven, to bless



this plot of ground that it might be protected from the elements of the earth, from animals, or anything that might come to molest it; that it might be a sacred and a hallowed spot. We ask thee, Father in Heaven to bless this spot that is might be a special place for Donna and her family to come. That they might feel thy spirit here in rich abundance as they visit this spot and recall the great memories and experiences they've had with their loved one. We ask thee, Father in Heaven, to bless this good family that they might have thy spirit to comfort them at this time, that they might have a desire to serve thee and to live lives that would be worthy that they might be allowed to associate with their loved one again. We are grateful for the gospel plan that gives us hope of eternal life and salvation in the Celestial Kingdom. We pray that thou wilt bless us all that we might live lives that are worthy to be associated with Lew again, that we might have thy spirit to bless us in all the decisions that we make from time to time. We are grateful for the gospel and for all that it means to us, for all the blessings of life that we enjoy and we ask for these favors and blessings in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

Man who is born of woman in a few days full of trouble, he cometh forth with love to cut down. He fleeth also the shadow and continueth not, forasmuch as God has taken to other worlds the soul of our departed comrade. We therefore commit his body to ground to sleep, his soul to endless peace and rest. The dust returneth to the earth as it was and the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.